

THE ROYAL OAKE

WITH

Other various and delightfull Scenes presented on the Water and the Land,

Celebrated in Honour of the deservedly Honour'd

Sir RICHARD BROWN Bar.

Lord Mayor

OF THE CITY OF

L O N D O N

The 29th. day of *October* in the 12th. Year of his *Majesties* most happy, happy, Reign, *An. Dom.* 1660. And performed at the Costs and Charges of the Right Workshipfull Company of

Merchant-Taylors,

Being twice as many Pageants and Speeches as have been formerly shoven,

By JOHN TATHAM.

London Printed by S. G. for R. B. 1660.

THE ROYAL OAK

WITH

Other various and delightful entertainments
performed on the stage and the band
Celebrated in Honour of the late Sir
RICHARD BROWN Bt.

Lord Mayor

OF THE CITY OF

LONDON

The right honourable Sir Richard Brown Bart.
Mayor of the City of London
has the honour to inform you that
the following is a list of the names of the
gentlemen who have been elected to the
office of Aldermen of the City of London
for the year 1791.

Merchant-Taylors

For the year 1791 the following gentlemen
have been elected to the office of Aldermen
of the City of London.

R. JOHN TATNALL

Printed by S. O. for A. B. 1791

The Booke of Medicines



TO THE
RIGHT HONOURABLE
Sir RICHARD BROWN

Knight and Barronet, Lord
MAYOR of the City of
LONDON.

My Lord,

IT is said by the Philosopher, that he merits more Honour, who can maintain a City in Peace, then he that defendeth it in Warr, which is rather fear'd than below'd, And Plutarch reports that Pyrrhus (though a Mighty Vaunter) confess, that Cyneas had won more Citties by his Wisdome, then he had Conquered with his Sword. Corona Civica, and Corona Ovalis, the one of Oake, the other of Mirtle, were ever held more lawdable by the Romans than their Corona Aurea, the Golden Crown, otherwise Corona Triumphalis when the Chariot Wheels sweet Blood; When a Ci-

ty

The Epistle Dedicatory.

*ty is to be punisht with Warr, Sword, and Flame, any
 hair-brained Phaeton will serve the turn, but to pre-
 serve it in Peace and Union, requires the Manage-
 ment of a solid and wise Magistrate. My Lord, it is
 your happiness in this days Triumph to come with
 Corona Civica, the Cities Love, and (I may
 say, and flatter not) the soberer and better part of the
 Nations, The Company of Merchant-Taylors,
 Honoured by the Brotherhood of so many * Kings and
 Princes, receive no small Joy that you were plea-
 sed to become a Member thereof; witness the readi-
 ness of the Court of assistants, to promote the honour
 of the Day, and in particular Mr. Mawrice Ge-
 things, Mr. Thomas Nevil, and Mr. John Smart,
 who took upon them the care of ordering, and mana-
 ging the whole business. My Lord, vouchsafe the
 acceptance of this Dedication as the early tender of
 my serviceable affection who am*

My Lord

Your Honours

Devoted Servant

JOHN TATHAM

TO THE
WORTHILY HONoured
THE COMPANY
OF
MERCHANT-TAYLORS.

Gentlemen,

THough I may appear to you a stranger,
your Goodness hath not been so to me; It
is not long since I received a rellish thereof.
Wines are tryed at the first peircing, not by quan-
tity, but taste, and by a little We may conclude
the rest. My Ambition is satisfied, in that this
Year I have had the happiness to serve you; if
my endeavours fall short of your expectation, I
shall blush that my Abilities are not answerable
to my Will, and begg your Pardon assuring
you, that I have done as much as the short allow-
ance of my time would permit: but if in the Sur-
vey thereof anything meet with your liking, it
will be honour enough to him who is thereby
Licensed to subscribe himselfe.

Gentlemen,

The Humblest of your Servants
JOHN TATHAM,

TO THE
READER.

Reader,

I Know thou dost expect something to be performed, this day more then hath been in ordinary Triumphs heretofore; in regard it is Celebrated in Honour of a Person of that superlative loyalty, and Integrity, as the present Lord Mayor. Not to deceive thy Curiosity herein, let thine own eyes satisfie thee, and to that end, repair to the Water, where the first Scene will be presented against *White-Hall*, consisting of a Rock and a Ship floating, Rigg'd, and Manned. On the Rock is placed several Figures: *Oceanus*, the Father of Rivers directs his Speech to the Lord Mayor, and nere double the number of Pageants, that formerly were, are seen on the Stage and I shall detain thee no longer, but refer thee to the shew it self, or to the manner thereof set down in the Book.

Farewell,

Royall Oake:

With other various and delightful Scenes presented on the Water and the Land, and Celebrated in the Honour of the deservedly Honour'd Sir

Richard Brown, Baronet;

Lord Mayor of the City of LONDON, the 29. October in the 12. year of his Majesties most happy Reigne; Anno Domini 1660.

And performed at the Costs and Charges of the Right Worshipfull the Company of Merchant Taylors;

The Mornings Businelle.

The whole Body being met at Merchant Taylors hall, that is to say:

First, the Master and Wardens in their Gowns faced, with Foyns and Hoods, each of them having a Page attending, habited with Blew Cassocks, white stockings, and flat Caps; each Page bearing a Target with their Arms in one hand, and a Truncheon in the other.

2. The Assistants in their Gowns and Hoods.

B

3. The

3. The Livery in their Gowns and Hoods.
 4. The Foyns Batchellors in Gowns and Hoods.

5. The Budge Batchellors in Gowns and Scarlet Hoods.

6. Forty eight Gentlemen Ushers in Plush Coats, white Staves and Gold Chains.

7. Eight other Gentlemen carrying Banners in Plush Coats, and Skye coloured Scarffs about their Shoulders.

8. Three Gentlemen more in Buff Coats, and Skye coloured Scarffs about their middles.

9. The Foot Martiall with a like coloured Scarff about his Shoulder with six Attendants, and each of them habited in a white Fustian Dubler, black Breeches, blew stockings, a white Hat, and blew Hatband, and every one of them a Trunchion in his hand.

10. The Serjeant, Trumpeter, with a skye coloured Scarff about his Shoulders, and eight other of his Majesties Trumpeters, together with his Majesties Kettle Drums.

11. His Majesties Drum Major with a like coloured Scarff about his Waste, with his Majesties others Drums.

12. Twenty other Trumpeters divided and disposed of into eight Pageants.

13. Seven other Drums (whereof *John Bibby* Drum Major to the City is chief) habited either in Buff coats or Buff coloured Dublers, and blew scarffs about their wastes.

14. *Francis*

(3)
14. *Francis Burgesse* Master of Defence with his twelve Attendants.

15. One hundred and twenty poore aged persons Free men of the Company in blew Gowns with red Sleeves, and red Caps, each of them having a Javelin in one hand, and an Escocchin in the other; Six other poore people also Free men of the said Company in blew Jackets and red Caps appointed to carry the Silk-works, and twenty foure poore men in disguises, commonly called Green men.

Being so met and habited, as aforesaid, about eight a clock, the Foot Marshall Ranks them out by two and two.

First, the Pentioners in blew Gowns, in the head of them is placed three Drums, one Fife, and the Ensigne whereon the Crest of the Company is painted.

Secondly, The severall Banners and Streamers carried by the poore men in blew Coats; in the Front of them four Drums and one Fife.

Thirdly, The Budge Batchellors, in the front of them eight Gentlemen Ushers, the other two Colours and six Trumpets.

Fourthly, The Foyns Batchellors, in the Front of whom is placed ten Gentlemen Ushers, and two other Gentlemen, the one carrying the Companies, the other the Cities Banner, and six other Trumpets in the head of them.

B. 2

Fifthly,

Fifthly, The Livery, in the front of them, twelve Gentlemen Ushers, and two other of the said Gentlemen, each of them carrying two Banners, and foure of his Majesties Drums with one Fife.

Sixthly, The Assistants, in the front of whom is placed ten Gentlemen Ushers, two other of the said Gentlemen, one carrying the Lord Mayor, the other the Cities Banner, and eight other of the best Trumpets.

Sevently, The Master and his four Wardens, each of them having a Page attending, habited as aforesaid, carrying his Coat of Arms in the Escocin; likewise ten other of the said Gentlemen Ushers, and two other of the former specified Gentlemen, the one carrying his Majesties, the other the Duke of Yorkes Banner, his Majesties Serjeant Trumpeter, and eight other Trumpets, in the front of them.

Being thus Ranks out, the Foot Marshall places himself in the head of the Pensioners, and leads the way towards his Lordships house, after them the Banners and Streamers, the Master, Wardens and Assistants and Livery following next them; after them the Wardens of the Teomantry, the Pojns and Badge Batchellors.

THe Master and Wardens being come to this Lordships house, or meeting him by the way, the Gentlemen Ushers, Colours, Trumpets

(3)(5)
Trumpets, Drums and Fifer, remove their Stations, and now place themselves in the head of the Juniors; whereas they were placed in the head of the Seniors before, and so lead on the accustomed way towards Three Crain Wharff, beginning with the Pentioners and Silk-works, and the Budge and Foyns Batchellors, the Livery, Assistants, and the Master and Wardens march next the Lord Mayors Attendants.

The Pentioners and Silkworks being come to Colledge-hill, do open to the right and left, making a lane through which the Drums, Fifes Trumpets, Colours, Gentlemen Ushers, and Rich Batchellors do passe to the place assigned to refresh themselves; and the Livery Assistants, Master and Wardens and their Gentlemen Ushers do passe to their Barges laid at the Stairs at the East end of three Crain Wharff.

The Lord Mayor, Aldermen and their Attendants passe into their Barge, laid at the accustomed place.

Their Barges and all other the Companies, adorned with Streamers and Banners, and fitted with Hoe-boyes, Cornets, Drums and Trumpets; being on the water move towards *Westminster*, and by the way his Lordship is saluted with twenty pieces of Ordnance, as peals of entertainment and joy; Against *White-hall* appears a large Stage or Fabrick at the one end whereof is a Ship, floating, rigg'd and man'd, at the other end a Rock with various Figures; one representing *Oceanus*, who

is said to be God of Seas, and the Father of the Rivers; He was son to *Cælam* and *Vesta*; *Archelous* was his son begat of *Tbetis*; and the *Syrens* are said to be the daughters of *Archelous*; and *Calliope* to shew his Majesty, he walks or treads upon his Watery Regiment, severall Fishes are discovered to play at his Feet, and *Tryton's* sporting themselves; four Virgins cloathed in white loose garments, and their Brows circled with Sage, representing the Nymphs that frequent Rivers.

Upon his Lordships approach *Oceanus* addresseth himself in these words.

Oceanus Speech.

I Oceanus of old *Cœlums* race,
That like a Ring doth Circle and Embrace
The spacious Universe, God of the Main,
And unto Rivers Lord and Soveraign
Am come to grace my Daughter, silver Thames,
So much admir'd and lov'd by ^a Royall James:
Whose peaceful reign did make her murmures sweet,
Not harsh, her Tyde run with harmonious feet:
^b 'Tis Peace that Barbs the Billows, scums the foam,
Inviteth Trade abroad, and brings it home:

^a Or Cambden.
^b Caufabon
speaks King
James to be a
great lover of
this River.

^b Syrens
Brittain is in-
compassed on
the East by the
German Ocea-
an Sea, on the
west the Irish,
on the North
the Scottish, &
on the South by
a narrow Sea,
divided from
Gallia Belgica

My Lord, you are a Royall Substitute,
Your clear Election, is without dispute;
Imploy your Interest, Trade may now encrease,
And be envold within the Arm of Peace.
Then shall my Grand-Girls not betray, but sing,
And drink Carouses to great Britains King.
The Speech ended, his Lordship and the Al-
dermen and Companies make for *Westminster*,
his

(7)
his Lordship being landed, and the accustomed Ceremonies in the several Courts performed, they return to *Baynards Castle*, in the way his Lordship receives another Peal of Ordnance, as a token of joy; and at *Baynards Castle* his Lordship and Attendants are entertain'd by the first Gentlemen Budge and Foyn Batchellors, their several Attendants; and being in like Order as they marched from his Lordships house, the whole body move up *Pauls Wharff* hill towards the East end of *St. Pauls*, in the Front of which, the Gentlemen of the Artillary march to shew their affection and loyalty, who are led by Sir *John Robinson*, the President of the said Fraternity, and Lievtenant of the Tower, in his Scarlet Gown and Sword: After whom the Pensioners and his Lordships Company march in the same manner and equipage as before. His Lordship being come to the East end of *Pauls*, as aforesaid, is entertained by a Pageant or Scean representing a Pavillion or Tent Royal, flankt with two Camels, the supporters of the Companies Arms; on the back of each Camel a figure clothed in white, a Banner in his hand, and on the 2. stages 9. figures are placed, 5. of them in livery gowns, representing the Mr. and Wardens of the Company, and 4. representing Persons of honour that have been free of the Company: under the Pavillion sits the figures of 8. Kings that have been free of the Company. In the front whereof sits *Hen. 7.* holding in his hand their first Charter or Patent of Merchant Taylors; and on a lower seat is placed a grave Person representing a Souldier & Senator, under

(8)
der his Gown a white Armour, holding in the
one hand a Gantlet, the property of a Souldier,
in the other a statute Book as a Senator and
maintainer of laws. All parts of this Scen is
beautified and agreeable with their Arms: His
Lordship drawing neer, the person under the
Pavillion entertains him in these words.

Senators speech.

My Lord,

I As a Senator, and Souldier doe
(Relating to your Triumphs) wait on you,
You being both; A double Lawrell now
Beset with Stars wreaths your deserving brow;
Who but a Senator can Souldier be?
Tis Valour to be read in Policy:
For when the Martialist is at a stand,
The wary Statesman takes him by the hand,
And leads him through the way of dangers;
Nestor was more then Ajax in esteem; (scant
Strength without Wisdom, madly runing on,
Receives its own Precipitation.
The Oracle being aske why Jupiter
Was the chief God, Mars being the Souldier,
Repl'd, he has what to ther wants, he's wife;
Can when he please with Thunder clear the
Implying that a Governour should be (skies,
Endow'd with Courage and Philosophy,
Reasons best ward to Argue and dispute;
A watchfull eye, and a heart resolute:
Great merrites require great rewards, nor is
There one more happy then your self in this;
You have oblig'd your King & Countries love,
Your receiv'd honours will not barren prove,
But multiply, since that the Government
Of our three States rest in one Continent:

For

For where all Rule, no Rule at all can be
 Where twelv Confeſſion but in Anarchy?
 Nor can ſociety poſſibly T wiſt
 When everyone will be even what he liſt
 When Godlike Monarchy, does keep in Aw,
 Licentious freedoms, by a penal Law;
 Derivative from Heaven; he that did ſpring
 From mighty Anceſtors, is now your King
 By right ſucceſſion At the hands of Heaven;
 We bagg'd him, and he was as freely given;
 To reſcue us from Wolves, God under whom,
 He is Vice-gerent, ſafely ſent him home,
 To rule his People, that we may expreſs,
 By former Grievs, our new-found Happineſs;
 Nor ought we to omit th' Antiquity,
 Of th' Honour'd Company, of which y' are free,
 By a new choice; *Edward* the fourth firſt made,
 Them Lynnen Armourers, a ſelect Trade,
 After incorporated by the Name,
 Of Merchant Taylors, by that Prince of Fame.
 and ſeveral Kings and Princes have thought good
 To be admitted in their Brother-hood,
 Fifteen Lord Mayor from the Royal ſtem,
 Have received Knightwood, you the laſt of hem;
 Yet in as great Grace, with your Sovereign,
 Who, cannot of your Loyalty Complain.
 For through the thickeſt of your troubles you,
 Have ſhew'd your ſelfe to him a Subject true
 And Providence that duty to requite,
 Hath now at laſt reſtor'd you to your right:
 For which the Company, and City may,
 Give hearty thanks for this ſo happy day!

K. T. diſcend'd
 Lineally of the
 Britains by
 Cadwallo, of
 the Scots, by
 Fergus of the
 Priſt of the
 daughter of
 Hengſt of the
 Saxons, by the
 ſiſter of Edgar
 of the Danes by
 the daughter of
 K. Chriſtian,
 and thus of the
 Normans by
 the death of
 Henry 1th.
 20. Edw. 4th.
 1480.
 Hen 7th. 1501.
 and the 17th.
 year of his
 Reign:
 Sir John Per-
 cival,
 Sir Steph. Jen-
 ning.
 Sir Hen. Hobers
 thorne.
 Sir Tho. White.
 Sir Tho. Offley
 Sir Wil. Harper.
 Sir Tho. Roe.
 Sir Robert Lee.
 Sir Leo. Holly-
 day.
 Sir Wil. Craven
 Sir John Sym-
 merſon.
 Sir John Gore
 Sir Rob. Ducey
 Sir John. Rey-
 nolds.
 The Sir Ric. Brown,

The speech ended the Sceanes quits the place
and is conveyed into Cheapside, and make a halt
about the Crofs till further Order.

His Lordship drawing near the Naggs-head Tavern
is received by another sceane, fested like a wood in
the midst whereof is a formal building like a house, on
the stage or vacant part whereof several persons in the
habit of Wood-men and Wood-Nymphs disport them-
selves, dancing about the *Royal Oak*, never out of Acti-
on.

*Upon the Companies approach, one of the Woodmen calls to
the rest of his Companions*

Mafs, Gotheard, Mafs, Logred, zen, yee zen, ye, what a
warren a gay voke are yonden, Zibb, Tibb, Tro, Zquot
Wab, Win, Nab Gin, what done o mean vards beezen
the vine zight, ho ho, what pestilent gay yellow yon
a Woodman tis the Lord Mayor.

Che vears en not vor all that cham refolv'd to zay
zomething rollen

*A speech to the Lord Mayor in a Ku-
stick Dyalect*

A Meezle take thee, Neame cham glad to zee thee
Oive me thyn hond, how don mine Aunt I prithee
Hadt che but known o this zame gaudy Noone,
Chad don'd on viner Clothes and viner Shoone.

Thone

Thone we but Rusticks are, and woods done keep,
 Ich know there is vine woole elongs to sheep,
 And zome there are now were the vineft thread
 in zimple Ruffet ha bin sheltered,
 Wee Woodmen ha been honest Chilzay that
 And a vart vort, cham sure that iche know what
 The sturdy Oak ha bin a vrend to zome
 It wud no bow, no more o that but Mum
 iche hope your Lordship takes all in good part
 Cham sure Ich love a Woodman wi mine heart,
 "In down right English Sir y are welcome to
 "that plae of Honour hath been long your due.

The Speech ended Mr. Diamond and others tumble
 and after the Sumerset is perform'd the Rusticks and
 the Nymphs make a great shout, at which noife (as
 from the Wood) *Silvanus* the Rural God, attyred like a
 Huntsman, about his waist a girdle of leaves, his Habit
 Ruffet, on his Brest a Starr to distinguish him, and in
 his hand a Bugle horn, Accosts the Lord Mayor in these
 words.

Silvanus Speech.

No more of noife as you respect our Care
 Forfakc your Natures, and be still as Ay.
 Er'e Time had laid his Iron Coat aside
 And Peace was rather ravisht then a Bride,
 Whilft that the subtle Eye of Tyranny
 Greedily hunted after Majesty,
 The Glose Trunck of the Oak did entertain
 And so secur'd your royal Sovereign,

*At which they
 all bow.
 To the Lord
 Mayor.
 Between Staff
 and Salsp*

Twice she receiv'd him in her happy womb
 At his conveying hence and coming home
 As though a greater knot had been untied
 Then ere was twisted in the Prophecy
 The pendant leaves his head enshadow'd round
 Not only to conceal but to be Crown'd
 The Barke that brought him flew as though it meant
 To steal upon us without Time's consent
 Thus does the Oak draw a fresh breath from Fane
 By the instinctive vertue of his Name
 And consecrated ought to be to Jove
 Producing both the effects of Peace and Love
 The Rusticks shall be civiliz'd and now
 Embrace what heretofore they'd not allow
 About the Royal Oak the Nymphs shall sing
 And dance a measure to their Lord the King
 The Woodmen so refus'd, shall on each Tree
 Inscription make of their quit slavery
 And for a Girdle in a Garter sense
 'Bout th' Oake write *Hony soit qui maly Pençe*

Which done his Lordship passeth towards the East
 end of Cheapside, where he is entertained by another
 sceane, being a Charriot drawn by a Lyon and a Lamb,
 in the Chario' is placed three figures, PEACE TRUTH
 & PLENTY the Chariot is driven by Time who salutes
 his Lordship in these words:

Time Speech.

My Lord,

TIME is the Register of all Mens Acts
 Of good, or bad, their vertue and their facts.
 Although by violence he hath bin made
 a Property unto the Traytors Trade,
 Yet Time (that every secret brings to light)
 At last (you see) their Treacheries requites,
 Payes them in their own Coyn, the bloody stamp,
 And hath nam'd Surgeon, cur'd them of the Cramp.
 "Treason may flourish for a little space,
 "but Time at length writes Villane in its face,
 Whil'st *Julius Cæsar's* death Revengless past
 Rome nere was free from sword Fire Plague and Waste
 Till Time reveal'd the Murderers and then
 their better Genius did return agen,
 And clos'd up *Janus* Temple. Though Time hath
 bin curst by those had neither wit nor faith,
 But rashly did conclude hee'd never mend
 And therefore in despair did with his End.
 Yet he for every sore and malady
 hath brought you home a *soveraign* remedy,
 Oocasion is his foretop, which had some
 long since ta'ne hold of, bad daies had not come.
 Twas not Times fault, but theirs that let him go,
 Hee's swift of foot, their Courage was but slow,
 You have been wise in this (Sir) to your praise,
 Oretak'n Time, renew'd the Alchion daies,

with

With such Alacrity, that poring on
 with serious eye, my Enchyridion
 That monstrous Murder that outfac'd the Sun
 Appears to me as yesterday but done,
 So home hath Justice follow'd them, their heels
 are now tript up, each his own horror feels.
 This was Times worke, though wisdom was the scour
 without Time nothing could be brought a bout
 Peace is restor'd; Truth doth in Triumph ride,
 (not long since scorn'd, forsaken, and deny'd.)
 Plenty their hand-maid follows to maintain
 the Majesty of the Heroick Train
 It is a Maxime (Traytors bitter Cupp)
 "warrs maketh Theives, but Peace doth hang them up;
 Since Time has done such Cures by Providence,
 let him not be abus'd under pretence
 Of this, or that, seeds of Phannick busines;
 But while you Govern (Sir) hold in the Reynes;
 And while the glorious Starr be study'd skye
 retains a light your Fame shall never dy.

The speech ended, his Lordship and the whole At-
 tendance pass down the old Jew, through Cate-cated
 street and Lidd Lane, Maiden Lane, from which place
 to his Lordships houses Gallery is a made by the Com-
 pany of Merchant-Tailors, on the North and on the
 South by the Gentlemen of the Artillery and their At-
 tendants, where another best scene a Rock is placed on the
 top whereof is seated a figure representing Peace
 and upon his Lordships entring into his house, Peace
 salutes him from the top of the Rock.

Peace

THE 8TH EPIGRAM

After so many various Beams of Life
 Horror and Mischiefs to the Life,
 By those that seem'd but down the shapes of men,
 But Monsters rather were of *Caucus* Denn;
 Whole sulphurous Nostrills breath'd into fine Fairs,
 Sword, Fire, and Famine, the effect of Wars;
 Peace (that their hate and fury did exile)
 Is once again return'd unto this Isle,
 And with her brought Truth to Illuminate,
 Your hearts to nourish Love, and banish Hate.
 Truth is the Center wherein all things meet,
 The Chard by which Wildome direct her feet,
 The ground of science; scale to Charity,
 The unmov'd Rock; Tip of Eternity.
 While Peace and Truth do flourish in the Land,
 Plenty shall wait on it with a full hand,
Ceres shall cram your Barns and *Accher* Crown
 Your Boles, no more of Penury be known,
 Trade long since dead reviv'd, shall be again
 By th' Virtual Influence of your Sovereign,
 Whose gracious Beams, like to the Sun doth shine,
 Upon his Subjects by a power divine,
 Whose Immence, Majesty, and Glory shall
 Outlast Times Age, and the Worlds Funerall.
 Blest be the happy minute of his birth
 That elevates our Joys above the Earth.
Flora the Queen of May shall honoured be
 By all the sons of *Lyrick* Poesy.

And

And you my Lord, whose Prudent care hath bin
Imploy'd in the great work to bring him in
Keep Faction down, suppress Seditions seed,
The bag being broke did the Imposthume breed,
Let it not gather to a head again,
Infectious matter dwells in a bad brain:
So shall your years and happiness increase,
Live in your Countries love and duty in Peace.

The Speech being ended the Companies hasten to
their Hall, the Gentlemen of the Artillery take leave
by their severall Colliex.

In the undertaking of this day's Triumph were imploy
ed, (by a person of approved Judgment, who design
ed and modelled the severall Fabricks, and Structures
thereof) Capt. *Andrew Dakers* Paynter, Mr. *William*
Eightfoot Paynter, Mr. *Thomas Whiteing* Joyner, Mr. *Rich*
ard cleve Carver, all of them being the Cities Arti
ficers, and deserve in their severall qualities, ample
Commendations.

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